

# THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

JOHN B. WILLIAMS & ROBERT H. MILLER,

"Willing to Praise but not Afraid to Blame."

PROPRIETORS.

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## WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

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JOB PRINTING.—All orders for Job Work or advertising must be accompanied by the cash, or responsible reference.

Letters addressed to the Editors must be POST-PAID to receive attention. Office North side of the Public Square, up-stairs in the large brick building of Mr. Estes.

A Boston letter states that Peter C. Brooks, Esq., father-in-law of the Hon. Edward Everett, and the richest man of Boston, has sent a draft to the government of Harvard College, for the sum of \$10,000, to be appropriated to building a new house for the residence of the President of that institution. The house now occupied by President Everett is situated in a very dusty and noisy quarter of the city, and is very unsuitable for a Presidential mansion.

MAINE.—The Legislature of Maine convened at Augusta, on Wednesday, the 13th inst. The Senate was organized by the election of Stephen H. Chase as President, and Daniel T. Pike as Secretary, both Locofocos. Ebenezer Knowlton, (Loco) of Montville, was chosen speaker, and Samuel Belcher, clerk of the House of Representatives.

Mr. DEXTER who, it was supposed, upon seemingly the best possible grounds, to have defrauded the Shoe and Leather Dealer's Bank of Boston, of the sum of \$3,500, and then fled, has returned to that city, settled the matter with the bank and proved his innocence of evil or improper intentions.

DUEL IN PENNSYLVANIA.—We learn from the Pittsburgh Commercial Journal, of the 19th inst. that a duel was fought at Carlisle, Pa., on the 15th, between Gen. ARMOR and Col. NORRIS. Col. N. was shot dead, the ball of his antagonist passing through his brain. An intense excitement prevailed, and Gen. ARMOR, had been arrested and put in jail.

VOTIVE OFFERING TO THE HEROIC WALKER.—Some of the citizens of New Orleans have purchased a magnificent sword to be presented to the intrepid Walker of the Texan Rangers. The hilt bears the following inscription: "Presented to Capt. Walker of the Texan Rangers, by the citizens of New Orleans, as a token of their esteem for his gallantry, and devotion to his country."

Some of the members of the Louisiana Legislature have also purchased a horse for Capt. Walker and forwarded it to him.

Thomas H. Holt, Esq., is announced as a candidate for Congress in the St. Louis district. He is a Hard, Benton man, anti-Bowlin Democratic candidate, subject only to the decision of the people at the polls.

CHOCTAWS.—The Vicksburg Sentinel states that Col. Pitchly, the Choctaw Chief, now in that city, has declared his determination to raise 6,000 warriors of his nation, and offer their services to the Government to march across Texas against Mexico.

A. O. Forsyue, Esq., is the Whig candidate for the Legislature in Montgomery county. Mr. Eldridge Burden in Lafayette.

The notorious James Arlington Bennett, is about to start a daily paper in New York, to be called the American Herald. This is the man who tried to humbug Joe Smith.

Among the volunteers from St. Louis were 12 Printers. May they succeed well in "plaining down" the "forms" of the Mexicans, and never themselves be "knocked into pi."—Statesman.

### GENERAL TAYLOR.

We find the following very interesting sketch of the life and history of Gen. Taylor in the Nashville Orthopolitani:

Gen. Taylor entered the army in 1808, immediately after the attack on the Chesapeake, and has been in the service of his country, from that time to the present. Having entered the army as a lieutenant of infantry, he had risen to the command of a company, at the beginning of the last war.

For his gallant defence of Fort Harrison on the 5th September, 1812, President Madison conferred upon him the brevet rank of Major, and he is now the oldest brevet in the army. In 1832, he became the Colonel of the 6th infantry; with his regiment he went to Florida in 1836, where he was always foremost in danger.

On the 25th of December, 1836, Col. Taylor, at the head of a detachment of about 500 men, composed of parts of the 1st, 4th and 6th regiments of U. S. Infantry and some Missouri volunteers, met about 700 Indians, under Alligator, Sam Jones and Coa-coo-chee, on the banks of O-ke-cho-bee. This battle was fought by the Indians; for the day before the engagement, Col. Taylor received a challenge from Alligator, telling him where to find him, and bantering him to come on. Col. Taylor desired nothing better, and immediately pushed on, at a rapid pace to the expected battle-ground, fearful that the wily Indian might change his purpose. The Indians had a strong position in a thick swamp, covered in front by a small stream, whose quicksands rendered it almost impassable, but Colonel Taylor pushed on through the quicksands and swamps in the face of a deadly fire from a concealed foe, driving the Indians before him. The action was long and severe. The Indians yielding the ground inch by inch, and then only at the point of the bayonet. After three hours of bloody contest, the Indians were routed and pursued with great slaughter, until night. This was the last stand the Indians ever made, in a large body, and the only instance in which they voluntarily gave battle. Though Col. T. won the day, it was at an expense of 139 killed and wounded—more than one-fourth of his whole force. Two Colonels (Col. Thompson of the 5th Infantry, and Col. Gentry of the Missouri Volunteers), fell at the head of the troops. Capt. Van Swearingen and Lieutenants Brooke and Carter, also fell in the engagement.

During the whole of the engagement, Col. T. remained on horseback, passing from point to point, cheering his men to the conflict, and exposed to the Indian rifle at every moment.

For this battle, Mr. Poinsett, Secretary of War, rendered merited praise to all engaged, in his communication to Congress. The brevet of Brigadier General was conferred on Col. T. and he was given the chief command in Florida; which he resigned in 1840, after four or five years arduous and indefatigable service in the swamps and hammocks of Florida.

After his retirement from Florida, he was assigned the command of the 1st Department of the Army, including the States of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, &c., with his headquarters at Fort Jesup, Louisiana.

His position gave him the command of the "Army of Occupation," but the usage of the service would have justified the Government in assigning to that command either of the six general officers of the Regular Army, whose rank is higher than his.

But it may be fairly presumed that the high character, gallant services and great experience of Gen. T. aside from his geographical position, pointed him out, as the appropriate commander of an army, which was to plant our flag upon the banks of the Rio del Norte.

Gen. T. is about 50 years of age; is a man of much general information, an excellent and tried soldier; a prudent commander; whose traits of character are: a wise precaution in providing for the hour of trial, and a fearless, reckless courage in battle.

He is a Kentuckian by birth, and all that that word implies. He is an American in heart, and stamped with all the elements of a hero, by nature.

Under his command the flag of the Union will receive no dishonor on the banks of the Rio Grande.

THE BRITISH THANKSGIVING.—A correspondent of the Boston Courier furnishes the following as the form of prayer prescribed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, to give thanks for the recent victories in India, to be read in the national church on the 12th of April:

O Lord, we would thank thee for the crowning mercy vouchsafed to our arms in the recent victory over the heathen Sikhs, in her Majesty's possessions in British India, on which occasion some 12,000 of the enemy were sent to their account, for which we fear they were ill-prepared. Bless the servant the Governor General—enable him to enjoy his large salary; bless Sir Hugh Gough and Sir Harry Smith; bless the British troops; bless the officers, particularly those who are noblemen's sons; bless the artillery, particularly the horse artillery, whose grape and canister made the Sittief run red with the blood of the heathen; bless the artillery man; bless the drivers; bless the limbers; bless the light cavalry; bless the lancers; bless the heavy artillery; bless the howitzers; bless the congrue rockets; bless the Shrapnel shells. Do not, we pray thee, forget the poor Sepoys. Bless the surviving officers; may they be consoled for the loss of their deceased comrades—now in a place more fitting for them—by being promoted to their posts. Enlarge their means of usefulness on many more such occasions as this late. Enable them to extend the British dominion over the Punjab and the remainder of Asia and China.

Bless the only true Church; the Church of England, as by law established. Extend the blessed institution of tithes over the whole earth. Bless the bishops—enlarge their salaries; bless the English people—incline their hearts to pay their tithes cheerfully and willingly; bless the army; bless the navy; bless the aristocracy—for thy mercies' sake, &c., &c.

### From the New York New Era. THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Fling out the Nation's stripes and stars,  
The glorious standard of the free;  
The banner borne through Freedom's wars;  
The hallow'd gem of liberty.  
On mountain top—in valley deep—  
Wherever dwell the free and brave—  
Wherever Freedom's martyrs sleep,  
Columbia's flag must freely wave.

Raise high the bright auspicious flag;  
From every height and lonely glen;  
In forest dell—on jutting crag—  
Afar among the haunts of men,  
That sparkling banner wildly flung,  
Shall freely wave o'er land and sea;  
And Freedom's anthem sweetly sung,  
Shall swell our country's jubilee.

Oh! let the world that flag behold!  
That emblem of the brave and free;  
The brightest crown of streaming gold,  
That decks the Goddess Liberty.  
Spread out its folds till heaven's dome  
Reverberates the holy sound,  
That all oppressed have found a home,  
On Freedom's consecrated ground.

Unfurled that spangled flag of wars,  
And let it float along the skies,  
Until a freeman's bleeding scars,  
Shall bid an angry nation rise,  
Then let its tints—its gorgeous folds  
Bedazzle hosts in battle driven.  
Till victory's eagle proudly holds  
The glittering ensign up to heaven.

Fling out our country's banner wide,  
Our emblematic starry gem—  
Our Union never shall divide,  
While floats that silken diadem.  
Year after year its brilliant stars  
Shall indicate the strength of all—  
Let ALL beware of civil wars,  
The curse of monarchs—Freedom's fall.

### THE POST OFFICE.

Post master has kept an account, for a few weeks past, of the frauds he has detected, and they form a very amusing medley of knavery, love, affection, horticulture, &c. We will give a short account of them.

No. 1.—An assortment of Garden Seeds in a newspaper. Worth say twenty-five cents, postage 80 cents.

No. 2.—Twenty-six papers, assorted, flower Seeds, worth fifty cents, postage 110 cents.

No. 3.—Daguerreotype Likenesses in its case. Franked by a member of Congress. Great ingenuity was shown by the rogue that sent this. He took a P. O. office Report—a book about an inch thick—and cut out a square hole in its centre, where he placed the picture. If the Post Master at New London, Ralls county, Mo., is half as vigilant as ours the P. O. Department gained by the operation about \$1.00.

No. 4.—A series of very tender Billets Doux, written to a young lady of—. Each one, if written on a sheet of letter paper, would have cost ten cents. As it was the fair one had to pay from thirty to forty cents.

No. 5.—Baby's Cap to a lady in a delicate situation.

No. 6.—Baby's Shirt.

No. 7.—Pair of cotton suspenders, worth a bit postage 30 cents.

No. 8.—Braid of Hair—a long, beautiful tress of as glossy golden hair as ever shaded the brow of Hebe. We cannot believe the sweet girl who sent this ever harbored a thought of defrauding the P. O. Department.

No. 9.—Linen Pocket Handkerchief with a gentleman's name in the corner surrounded with numerous hearts, darts, and other emblems.

The above and a variety of other articles were found snugly enclosed in as mild, innocent looking newspapers as ever tumbled out of a mail bag. We have not room for a fourth of the list furnished us; we give the above merely as samples.

The assistant P. M. assures us that there is hardly a thing in the way of men's and women's "fixings" except bustles and babies, that he has not detected in newspaper envelopes. Being a bachelor and without a modest man, he lives in continual dread of meeting with one or other of these "critters" every time he unlocks a mail.—Herald Journal.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—The Columbia Gazette comes to us under date of May 8th, clad in mourning for the death of one of its Editors, Mr. FRANKLIN D. PETTIT. He died on the 2d inst., after a tedious illness of about three months. A meeting of the citizens of Columbus was held, without distinction of party, which adopted resolutions expressive of the high regard in which Mr. Pettit was held in the community, where he resided. The resolutions were presented by the Hon. H. H. Barbour, and William Herod, Esq., was president of the meeting.—La Democrat.

Those who indulge in splendor of dress and equipage, beyond the actual amount of their incomes, are truly compared to houses on fire, which shines by that which destroys them.

Mr. Cross's Widow died in Washington on the morning of the 17th, at 4 o'clock. She had been for some time in bad health, and the shock of her husband's fate is supposed to have hurried her to a premature grave. The public mind may dwell upon an isolated case at the opening scenes of the tragedy, but as the war advances the scenes will be crowded with widows and orphans.

Mr. Cross, the second wife of Col. C. was a daughter of Lawrence Van Kleeck, Esq., late of Long Island.

### From the New York Express. TAMAILIPAS.—We Americans must begin to fit up our lips and tongues for new and unknown names—is now in part annexed to these Northern United States of America. As Bonaparte was wont to say, when he was lording it over Europe, Piedmont is annexed to the French empire, Holland is annexed, and so on. When we strode over the Nueces, and encamped upon the Rio Grande, we began the annexation of the Mexican State of Tamaulipas; and well does an officer from the army of occupation, April 25th, say:

"The Mexican State Tamaulipas, in which we are encamped, is a beautiful, a most delightful region. Far as the eye can reach, one level surface presents itself to view, dotted with cotton and sugar cane fields, interspersed with lovely gardens after the Spanish fashion, the whole cut up and divided, in all sorts of ways, by groves of the finest trees, among which the higuamvite figures largely; and the entire picture is cut in twain by the muddiest, crookedest, swiftest, river in North America.

"Neither mountain, hill, nor elevation of any sort varies the everlasting level of the country around. The scene is rich and peaceful, with naught to mar its appropriate character but the armies of two nations worshipping the same Eternal God, strengthening their hands to slay each other, like beasts of prey!

"Our nights here are, for the most part, remarkable for their serenity. The stars stand forth in numerous crowds, with rare brilliancy; not a leaf is moved, not a cloud is seen, while ever and anon, a meteor of surpassing brightness shoots across the azure vault. But I am just summoned to sterner duties."

We have never known the Whig sentiment to be more unanimous, more sound, more true to the country, than in the present juncture of affairs. All questions have been postponed until arms, money, provisions, and men are supplied to repel hostilities and preserve the lives and the honor of our army on the frontiers. With a full conviction of the impropriety, or at least the impolicy, of the course of the Administration in sending troops to the Rio Grande at this time, and under the circumstances in which they were sent, the Whigs have not hesitated or faltered in their duty. They have spoken out independently and manfully; but they have held nothing back from those having the control of public affairs which they wanted in the crisis they have brought upon the nation. They have come up to all our expectations. And those who, if danger does come in reality, or if it shall become necessary to punish aggression, will be, as we have always said, foremost in defence of the country, and in the front rank in any emergency, will be found the Whigs. They will merge their party feelings into their love of country, and serve her alone faithfully and honorably.—Alex. Gazette.

The New Orleans Bee says:—The death of Major Ringold of the Flying Artillery, and of Major Brown, are events calculated to throw a shade of gloom over the general exultation at the glorious result of our conflicts with the Mexicans. They were both officers of great merit, experience and bravery. Maj. Ringold was a most valiant soldier, cool, intrepid, sagacious, brave to desperation, the very soul of chivalry and honor. The death of such a warrior is a national calamity. Of him, however, and of his gallant companions who fell in the recent actions, we may repeat what Napoleon's bulletins were accustomed to say when announcing the loss of some favorite Marshall or General—"Their death was glorious and worthy of envy." Une mort glorieuse et digne d'envie. Their names and deeds will be embalmed in the National memory.

The arrival of Gen. La Vega in New Orleans created great sensation. The Bee says:

This brave and experienced officer has a very prepossessing appearance; he is very little over the middle height, has a fine manly countenance of a swarthy hue, set off by full and well trimmed whiskers and mustachios. On his landing from the steamer he was conducted to a private residence at the corner of Toulouse and Royal streets, where a vast concourse of people were gathered to catch a glimpse of a live Mexican General. The Gen. appeared to be in excellent spirits. His conversation with several persons who were admitted to see him, was carried on by an interpreter in the Spanish language, as he does not speak either the English or French. He expressed himself surprised at the wonderful extent of New Orleans and expatiated upon its immense amount of shipping, stating that he had no idea of the importance of the city. In speaking of the late battle, he was understood to say that the American artillery behaved with uncommon efficiency. Shortly after his arrival, Gen. Gaines admitted him and the other officers on parole, and they will, no doubt, take their quarters at the St. Charles Hotel.

THE LOVE OF LATTER LIFE.—The man dear to the Swedish heart has said, must be the beauty of love and worth of life, be at an end to woman when her first spring—her bloom of love—her moments of rapture are past? No, do not believe that. Nothing in this world is such an illusion as this belief. Life is rich, its tree blossoms eternally, because it is nourished by immortal fountains. It bears dissimilar fruits, various in color and glory, but all beautiful; let us undervalue none of them, for all of them are capable of producing plants of eternal life. Youthful love—the beaming passion-flower of earth! Who will believe its captivating beauty, who will not thank the Creator that he gave it to the children of the earth? But ah! I will exclaim to those who drink of its nectar, and those who must do without it—"There are flowers which are as noble as this, and which are in less danger than it, of being paled by the frosts of the earth—flowers from whose chalice also you may suck life from the life of the eternal."

The shipments of wheat from Chicago, from the opening of navigation to May 1st, reach the large aggregate of 220,433 bushels. Of this amount 146,098 bushels went to Buffalo, 68,000 to Oswego, and 5,300 to Cleveland.

### FASHIONABLE FEMALE EDUCATION.

Punch, a clever publication in London having taken a survey by its own commissioners, on the state of female education in and about the metropolis, reports these distressing cases of female ignorance:

Miss Mary Anne Watkins examined.—Is the daughter of a private gentleman.—Has several brothers and sisters. Is engaged to be married to a young surgeon, as soon as he can get practice. Has an idea that she ought to know something of housekeeping; suppose it comes naturally. Can sing and play; draw and embroider.

Cannot say that she ever darned a stocking. The price of Windsor soap is from one shilling to one and three pence the packet; cannot tell what yellow comes to; never bought any. Circassian cream is half crown a pot, does not know the price of pearlash. Knows how to furnish a house; would go to the upholster's and buy furniture. Cannot say how much she would expect to give for an easy chair, or for a wash hand-stand, or a set of tea things; should ask mama, if necessary; never thought of doing so before. Papa paid for the dress she has on; forgot what he gave for it. Has no notion what his butcher's bill amounts to in a year.

Miss Harriett Somers.—Papa is a clergyman. Is unable to say whether he is a pluralist or not. He is a curate, and has but one curacy. Expects to be married, of course. Would not refuse a young man with three hundred a year.—Has no property of her own. Has some skill in needle work; lately worked a brigand in red blue, green and yellow worsted. Can make several washes for the complexion. Cannot tell how she would set about making an apple dumpling.—Loaves should remain in the oven till they are done! the time they would take would depend on circumstances. If she was married, would expect her husband to be ill sometimes; supposing he should order calves' feet jelly, would send for it to the pastry cook's. If never occurred to her that she might make it herself. If she tried, should buy some calves' feet; what next she should do, cannot say. Has received a fashionable education, knows French and Italian. Likes dancing better than anything else.

Miss Jane Briggs.—Is the daughter of a respectable tradesman—a grocer and tea dealer. Looks forward to a union with somebody in her own station of life. Was for five years at a boarding school in Clapham. Really cannot say what a ledger is, it may be the same as a day book. Has an album.—Has painted flowers in the album, also butterflies. Has never ironed a frill. Knows what a receipt is; it tells you how to dress things. Should suppose that a receipt in full was a receipt that tells you all the particulars. Never heard of a balance sheet; it may be a calico sheet for ought she knows. Cannot say whether papa buys or sells at prime cost. Has eaten fowl occasionally. Never trusted one. Does not know how to make stuffing for a duck or a goose.

Miss Elizabeth Atkins. Resides at Hampstead, with her parents. Papa is a solicitor; has offices, in Gray's. Will have a little money of her own shortly when she comes of age. Is not aware whether she is a minor or not. The property was left her by an aunt. Cannot say whether she is a legatee or testatrix. Her property is real property. Is sure of that.—It is in the funds. Should say it was not personal property, as it was not anything about her person.—Knows what consols are; has read about them in history; they are ancient Romans. Mama keeps house. When she marries expects to do the same. Is unable to say what the family milk-score is a week. Starch is used to stiff collars; has no notion what it is a lb. or what made of, or whether it is used with hot water or cold. Druggist is cheaper than a Turkey carpet, but how much cannot say. Her time is principally occupied in fancy work, reading novels and playing quadrill and waltzes on the piano.

Out of 60 other young ladies examined, three only knew how to corn beef, six what a sausage was composed of, and four how to make onion sauce. Not one of the whole number could brew. They mostly could tell what the last new song was, and the precise shape a bustle should be; but none of them knew the current price of beef. Every soul of them meant to marry as soon as possible. What is to become of their husbands! Echo answers "What!" and Punch shudders at the idea.

France is the richest nation on the continent—it has more natural resources. The population is 33,000,000, of whom seven eighths—principally farmers—never taste wheat bread, or meat, or sugar, or wear shoes! Another portion of these sufferers are the mechanics of the great cities. Among these thirty three millions, only 150,000 are voters—the rich and the powerful. Let our farmers and our mechanics who never need suffer want—who cannot conceive the possibility of doing without meat and sugar, think of these things and thank God, that creep their negroes "are not as other men" in this land of abundance.

The Washington Union of the 19th inst., published the following extract of a letter received in that city from Yucatan:

"The people of Yucatan, it appears now, are in earnest in throwing off the yoke of the central government, and are determined to invoke the aid of the United States to effect this. The bearer of the demand from Gen. Fargues; (I am advised,) upon the Yucatan government for its quota of troops to operate against us, was indignantly ordered to leave Merida immediately, for that the only troops that Yucatan would furnish would be to operate against tyranny."

HURRAH FOR THE PRINTERS!—The Louisville daily Impartial, a spirited penny paper, conducted by an association of practical printers, was discontinued day before yesterday—every one of its proprietors having volunteered to serve their country in Texas.—Louis Courier, May 23.

The President's Proclamation announcing war with Mexico, is copied nearly word for word from Mr. Madison's Proclamation of June 10th, 1812, announcing the declaration of war with Great Britain, according to act of Congress of the day previous. The document may be found in Niles' Register for 1812.